

given up hope, as the water gained so upon them pumping had become useless. The captain was a man of prayer, and had never ceased to entreat the Lord to send help. They were finally commending themselves to His mercy, all hope over, when we appeared in sight, the first sail seen by them for several days. What a joyful sight we were to them. The captain was much overcome when we shook hands with him, and welcomed him to our deck. With choking voice and streaming eyes he said, "My friends, I have a wife and six helpless children at home." He had lost everything belonging to him—poor man—on board, and had been part owner, but that would be small trouble to his dear ones, himself being spared. The Lord had been better to him than his fears, and enabled us all to realize the expressiveness of His own word as we read that night.

"They that go down to the sea in ships that do business in great waters. These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep. For he commandeth and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof. They mount up to the heaven ; they go down again to the depths. Their soul is melted, because of trouble. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad, because they be quiet ; so He bringeth them into their desired haven. Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, for His wonderful works to the children of men."

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